Chapter 289: The Emergence of the Divine Jewel

With the countless conquests, the absorption of godly essences, and the integration of divine powers, Sung Jin-Woo’s evolution reached yet another peak. Deep within the sanctity of the Umbra Citadel, his towering 30-meter form radiated a force so immense that the very fabric of the Absolute Realm trembled. The sheer magnitude of his being was beyond comprehension. It was at this moment that a profound transformation began to take shape.

A new organ emerged upon his forehead, a shimmering, pulsating divine jewel. Unlike anything ever seen before, the jewel was an ethereal construct, its brilliance a living testament to Sung Jin-Woo's ascension. It was no ordinary gem—it was a second divine jewel, a manifestation of his boundless growth and infinite potential.

This divine jewel was intricately connected to his brain, its tendrils of divine energy weaving seamlessly with his neural pathways. It pulsed with a life of its own, adapting to Sung Jin-Woo’s state and emanating colors that reflected his cosmic intentions:

White: The pure light of life, signaling a state of creation, peace, and rejuvenation.

Blue: The calm stillness of standby, a moment of preparation and vigilance.

Purple: The fierce hue of battle, the signal of his readiness to destroy.

Dark Purple: The ultimate crescendo of power, reserved for the peak of combat and the unleashing of the feared Breath of Death.

The jewel’s brilliance shifted fluidly between these colors, responding instantaneously to his thoughts, emotions, and actions. As Sung Jin-Woo examined this new organ, he felt its boundless potential surge through him.

The Divine Beam

Beyond its adaptive luminescence, the divine jewel held another extraordinary ability—a devastating divine energy beam that could alter reality itself. Sung Jin-Woo raised a hand to touch the jewel, and as if responding to his intent, a radiant beam of energy burst forth from it.

The beam was no mere weapon. It was a dual manifestation of both life and destruction, capable of reshaping the cosmos:

A white beam, pure and warm, capable of breathing life into barren worlds, healing the wounded, and even resurrecting the fallen.

A purple beam, fierce and unrelenting, able to obliterate entire realms, extinguish souls, and erase even concepts from existence.

Sung Jin-Woo marveled at the power he now wielded. This beam was more than a tool; it was an extension of his divine will. Every color, every pulse of energy from the jewel, was a reflection of his godhood.

Testing the Power

To test the limits of his new ability, Sung Jin-Woo summoned a fragment of the void into the training grounds of Umbra Citadel. The fragment was a desolate, chaotic dimension, teeming with unstable energy storms and dark matter.

First, he unleashed the white beam. It shot forth like a stream of light, illuminating the dark expanse of the fragment. Wherever the beam touched, the chaotic energy stabilized, transforming into lush, fertile land. In mere moments, the fragment of the void, once a realm of disorder, became a vibrant, thriving world teeming with life.

Satisfied with the life-giving potential, Sung Jin-Woo turned his attention to the destructive capability of the divine jewel. He shifted the energy to purple, and the jewel's light darkened, its hue turning deep and foreboding. The beam erupted once more, tearing through the newly created landscape. Mountains crumbled, rivers evaporated, and the very essence of the realm was consumed by the destructive energy. In an instant, the fragment of the void was reduced to nothingness, leaving behind only silence and emptiness.

Adapting to Combat

As he mastered this newfound power, Sung Jin-Woo began to understand the jewel's adaptability in combat. The jewel's color could shift mid-battle, allowing him to seamlessly switch between creation and destruction.

In a simulation within the Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo summoned a shadow soldier enhanced with divine energy. The soldier, a towering figure wielding a massive blade, charged at him with unimaginable speed. In response, the jewel emitted a dark purple glow, signaling Sung Jin-Woo's peak combat state.

A beam of purple energy erupted from the jewel, vaporizing the shadow soldier in an instant. However, as the energy dissipated, Sung Jin-Woo shifted the jewel to white, and a second beam shot forth. The shadow soldier, obliterated moments ago, reformed in perfect condition, its essence restored by the life-giving energy.

This seamless transition between life and destruction was unparalleled. Sung Jin-Woo now possessed a power that not only allowed him to destroy his enemies but also to reshape the world in his image.

The Jewel's Role in the Divine Triad

As Sung Jin-Woo's power evolved, so too did his role within the Divine Triad. His second divine jewel became a symbol of his unique position within the trio. While Ashborn embodied celestial authority and Sung Su-Ho harnessed the primal force of dragons, Sung Jin-Woo now stood as the ultimate arbiter of life and death.

The followers of the Divine Triad, already in awe of their deities, began to see Sung Jin-Woo's divine jewel as a sacred artifact. Priests and worshippers crafted temples dedicated to the jewel, viewing its colors as omens and guidance for their lives. The jewel became a beacon, its radiant glow visible even from the farthest reaches of the Absolute Realm.

The Clone Network and the Jewel

Sung Jin-Woo’s clones, now empowered with fragments of his divinity, also benefited from the existence of the second divine jewel. Through their connection to the original body, they could draw upon its energy, enhancing their already formidable abilities.

The twelfth clone, stationed in the void as a supervisor, discovered that the jewel’s rays could extend even across dimensions. When the clone faced a chaotic anomaly in a rift, it called upon the jewel’s blue standby state to stabilize the area. This adaptability further solidified Sung Jin-Woo’s dominion over all realms.

A Warning from the Jewel

As Sung Jin-Woo continued to explore the depths of his power, the jewel began to pulse with an unusual rhythm. The colors shifted erratically, moving between white, blue, purple, and dark purple in quick succession. It was a warning—an indication that something immense and powerful was approaching.

Sung Jin-Woo stood at the pinnacle of his citadel, his towering form silhouetted against the endless horizon of the Absolute Realm. He placed a hand over the jewel, feeling its energy resonate with his own.

“Something stirs in the void,” he murmured, his voice deep and resolute. “Let them come. They will witness the power of a god.”

The second divine jewel, a symbol of Sung Jin-Woo’s evolution, glowed with a brilliant dark purple light. It was time to prepare for whatever lay ahead. The cosmos would soon learn that nothing could stand against the King of Shadows.